NUMB. CVIII.

The GUARDIAN.

Abjetibus juvenes patriis & montibus æqui. Virg.

Wedneſday, July 15. 1713.

I Do not care for burning my Fingers in a Quarrel, but ſince I have communicated to the World a Plan, which has given Offence to ſome Gentlemen whom it wou'd not be very ſafe to diſoblige, I muſt inſert the following Remonſtrance; and at the ſame time promiſe thoſe of my Correſpondents who have drawn this upon themſelves, to exhibite to the Publick any ſuch Anſwer as they ſhall think proper to make to it.

Mr. GUARDIAN,

'I Was very much troubled to ſee the two Letters which you lately publiſhed concerning the Short 'Club. You cannot imagine what Airs all the Little 'pragmatical Fellows about us have given themſelves 'ſince the reading of thoſe Papers. Everyone Cocks 'and Struts upon it, and pretends to over-look us 'who are two Foot higher than themſelves. I met 'with one the other Day who was at leaſt three 'Inches above five Foot, which you know is the 'ſtatutable Meaſure of that Club. This over-'grown Runt has ſtruck off his Heels, lowered 'his Foretop, and contracted his Figure, that he 'might be looked upon as a Member of this new 'erected Society; nay, ſo far did his Vanity carry 'him, that he talked familiarly of *Tom. Tiptoe*, and 'pretends to be an intimate Acquaintance of *Tim. Tuck*. For my Part, I ſcorn to ſpeak any thing

(Price Two Pence.)

'to the Diminution of theſe little Creatures, 'and ſhould not have minded them had they been 'ſtill ſhuffled among the Croud. Shrubs and Un-'der-woods look well enough while they grow 'within the Shade of Oaks and Cedars, but when 'theſe Pigmies pretend to draw themſelves out 'from the reſt of the World, and form themſelves 'into a Body; it is time for us, who are Men of 'Figure, to look about us. If the Ladies ſhould 'once take a likeing to ſuch a diminutive 'Race of Lovers, we ſhould, in a little time, ſee 'Mankind epitomized, and the whole Species in 'Miniature; Daiſie Roots would grow a faſhion-'able Diet. In Order therefore to keep our Poſterity 'from dwindling, and fetch down the Pride of this 'aſpiring Race of Upſtarts; we have here inſti-'tuted a Tall Club.

'As the Short Club conſiſts of thoſe who are 'under five Foot, ours is to be compoſed of ſuch 'as are above ſix. Theſe we look upon as the 'two Extremes and Antagoniſts of the Species; con-'ſidering all thoſe as Neuters who fill up 'the middle Space. When a Man riſes beyond 'ſix Foot he is an *Hypermeter*, and may be ad-'mitted into the Tall Club.

'We

'We have already choſen thirty Members, the 'moſt Sightly of all Her Majeſty's Subjects. We 'elected a Preſident, as many of the Ancients did 'their Kings, by Reaſon of his Height, having only 'confirmed him in that Station above us which 'Nature had given him. He is a *Scotch Highland-er*, and within an Inch of a Show. As for my 'own Part I am but a Seſquipedal, having only ſix 'Foot and a half of Stature. Being the ſhort-'eſt Member of the Club, I am appointed Secre-'tary. If you ſaw us all together you would 'take us for the Sons of *Anak*. Our Meetings 'are held like the old *Gothick* Parliaments, *Sub dio*, 'in open Air; but we ſhall make an Intereſt, if 'we can, that we may hold our Aſſemblies in '*Weſtminſter-Hall* when it is not Term-time. I 'muſt add to the Honour of our Club, that it is 'one of our Society who is now finding out the 'Longitude. The Device of our publick Seal is 'a Crane graſping a Pigmy in his right Foot.

'I know the Short Club value themſelves 'very much upon Mr. *Diſtick*, who may poſſibly 'play ſome of his *Pentameters* upon us, but if he 'does he ſhall certainly be anſwered in *Alexan-drines*. For we have a Poet among us of a Geni-'us as exalted as his Stature, and who is very 'well read in *Longinus* his Treatiſe concerning 'the Sublime. Beſides, I would have Mr. *Diſtick* 'conſider, that if *Horace* was a ſhort Man, *Mu-'ſæus*, who makes ſuch a noble Figure in *Virgil*'s 'ſixth *Æneid*, was taller by the Head and Shoul-'ders than all the People of *Elizium*. I ſhall there-'fore confront his *lepidiſſimum homuncionem*, a 'ſhort Quotation and fit for a Member of their 'Club, with one that is much longer, and there-'fore more ſuitable to a Member of ours.

Quos circumfuſos ſic eſt affata Sibylla;
Muſæum ante omnes: medium nam plurima turba
Hunc habet, atque humeris extantem ſuſpicit altis.

'If after all, this Society of little Men proceed as 'they have begun to magnifie themſelves and leſſen 'Men of higher Stature, we have reſolved to make 'a Detachment, ſome Evening, or other, that ſhall 'bring away their whole Club in a Pair of Panni-'ers, and Impriſon them in a Cupboard which 'we have ſet apart for that Uſe, till they have made 'a publick Recantation. As for the little Bully, '*Tim. Tuck*, if he pretends to be Cholerick, we 'ſhall treat him like his Friend little *Dicky*, and 'hang him upon a Pegg till he comes to himſelf. 'I have told you our Deſign, and let their little *Ma-'chiavel* prevent it if he can.

'This is, Sir, the long and the ſhort of the 'Matter. I am ſenſible I ſhall ſtir up a Neſt of 'Waſps by it, but let them do their worſt. I 'think that we ſerve our Country by diſcou-'raging this little Breed, and hindring it from 'coming into Faſhion. If the fair Sex look upon 'us with an Eye of Favour, we ſhall make ſome 'Attempts to lengthen out the Human Figure, and 'reſtore it to its Ancient Procerity. In the mean 'time we hope old Age has not inclined you in 'favour of our Antagoniſts, for I do aſſure you, 'Sir, we are all your High Admirers, tho' none 'more than,

SIR,

Yours, &c.

This Paper is to be had of Mr. Yemes *under the* Thatch'd-houſe *Tavern in St.* James's-ſtreet; *Mrs.* Bond *at* Charing-croſs; *Mrs.* Bolter *and Mrs.* Dodd *near the* Temple-gate; *and Mr.* Round *in* Exchange-Ally.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Juſt Publiſh'd, (Printed in a neat Pocket Volume 12mo.)

The Seventh Edition of CATO, *a Tragedy. Written by Mr. Addiſon. To which are prefixed ſeveral Copies of Verſes to the Author. Printed for J. Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over-againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand, Price* 1 *s.* N. B. *There are a ſmall Number Printed upon a very fine Paper, and curiouſly Bound.*

This Evening begins the Sale of the Octavos in Bibliotheca Selectiſſima; amongſt which are ſeveral curious Books, Printed by Aldus, Colinæus, Stephens, old Elzevir, &c. Catalogues may be had at the Place of Sale, the Green Door in the little Piazza Covent-Garden.

To Morrow will be Publiſhed,
Mr. Pope's Ode for Muſick on St. Cecilia's Day.
Printed for Bernard Lintot at the Croſs Keys in Fleetſtreet. Where may be had Windſor Forreſt. The ſecond Edition.

LONDON: Printed for *J. Tonſon* in the *Strand*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in. 1713.